

mention any thing of this to the old nuns, for they will tell the Bishop."

She then gave me two keys, which I took; and then attended to the work I had to do. That evening, at about half past nine, I went down to the Superior's room, ready, in case of meeting any one by the way who might question me, to say that I was on business to the Superior, as she had told me to answer. I was surprised to find Dr. Nelson with her. They both rose, and proceeded with me through the first story, to the little covered passage leading into the sacristy. Crossing that, we came to a door at the corner, which I had never noticed before; and that the Superior intended to open, but found she had left the key behind. She therefore made me and the doctor wait while she returned to get it; but after a time she came back, having been unable to find it.

The Superior then said that we must go another way; and leading us to the door which opens into the church of the Convent, went under the altar and raised a trapdoor. Below this was another, fastened by a large iron bolt, which the doctor removed; and beneath we saw the steps which led into the vaults.

I had been in the vaults before, but not by this way. There is a trapdoor in the floor of the church, not far, I should think, from the middle, but nearer the altar than the front door; and by that I had gone down on some occasions of burial. The steps were carpeted. One night, I recollect,